

TWO SUNDAY HYMNS,

WRITTEN

BY THE REV. W. MASON, M. A.

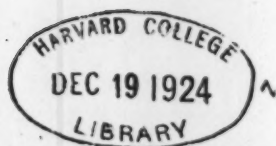
AND

SET BY DR. BURNEY.

~~London~~

1794.

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George Nichols fund

H Y M N

BEFORE MORNING SERVICE.

I.

AGAIN the Day returns of holy rest,
Which, when he made the world, *Yehovah* blest;
When, like his own, he bade our labour cease,
And all be piety, and all be peace.

II.

While impious Men despise the sage Decree,
From "vain Deceit and false Philosophy;"
Let us its wisdom own, its blessings feel,
Receive with gratitude, perform with zeal.

III.

Let us devote this consecrated Day
To learn his will, and all we learn obey,
In pure Religion's hallow'd duties share,
And join in Penitence, and join in Prayer.

IV.

So shall the God of Mercy pleas'd receive
That only tribute, Man has pow'r to give;
So shall he hear, while fervently we raise
Our Choral Harmony in Hymns of Praise.

V.

C H O R U S.

FATHER OF HEAVEN, in whom our hopes confide
Whose pow'r defends us, and whose precepts guide;
In Life our Guardian, and in Death our Friend,
Glory supreme be thine till time shall end.

H Y M N

BEFORE EVENING SERVICE.

I.

SOON will the evening Star with silver ray
Shed its mild lustre on this sacred Day :
Resume we then, ere Sleep and Silence reign,
The rites that Holiness and Heav'n ordain.

II.

Still let each awful Truth our thoughts engage,
That shines reveal'd on Inspiration's page :
Nor these blest hours in vain amusements waste
Which all, who lavish, shall lament at last.

III.

Here humbly let us hope our Maker's smile
Will crown with meet success our weekly toil ;
And here, on each returning Sabbath join
In Prayer, in Penitence, and Praise divine.

IV.

C H O R U S.

FATHER OF HEAVEN, in whom our hopes confide,
Whose pow'r defends us, and whose precepts guide ;
In Life our Guardian, and in Death our Friend,
Glory supreme be thine till time shall end !

